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have for the past several months, I took the shovel and went out into the woods and dug a hole and that was that. I will continue to dig a hole in the woods as long as the weather will allow me to do so. That kind of toilet is not only extremely efficient biologically but also wonderfully clean and efficient as far as the environment goes. Are there bathroom details too Nabelian? Certainly not. Is not this journal an account of my life? I come inside and bathe, which I do in the following manner: I heat about a quart of water to boiling and then pour it into a large oblong white enamel basin that came to me from Rebecca Colville. Into the quart of boiling water I add about a quart of room temperature water and then the bathing begins: wash face and hands and arms, wash under arms and upper body, wash from the waist down. No most efficient manner for washing below the waist is to squat down over the basin and go at it. Of course I decide to shave as well, and so when I had completely rinsed, I washed & lathered up my face (dove soap) and shaved. The whole process - out house / bathing / grooming - can be done in about 20 minutes. Having completed my morning ablution I always have the same feeling that I have when I step from a shower situation in the more conventional 20th-century bathroom. Given my obsession with cleanliness, I am, of course, a severe critic when it comes to "systems" for keeping clean. I can say with all honesty and objectivity that my bathing apparatus / establishment is as efficient as any

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that exist anywhere at this time. Before it got too cool to go down to the Tucker Creek, I used to go down there every morning where I would simply remove my clothes and step into the creek and bathe. That is a truly wonderful experience. So far, I have had four overnight guests here (DWP, TMS, John K., W.B.W.) and only DWP & TMS really got involved in the Tucker bathing establishment as enthusiastically as I do. John K. would not even give it a try to bathe in the creek; W.B.W. tried it part way - he splashed some water on his face and on his legs. DWP & I, of course, were like two otters in the water and were not afraid of it at all. En tout cas, I bathed and dressed and then Jean Colville telephoned. She wanted to talk about decorating the inside of the outhouse. She recommended wallpaper and I told her that it will not work because of the dampness. We discussed making the interior as playful as possible and laughed a good deal. I made tea and began this daily account and then before too long, Marge from Ladore Lodge telephoned and I will give a slide presentation at Ladore Lodge on 09-17-1984 at 7:30 P.M. Excellent. I do like giving talks there. Perhaps Job would like to accompany me. Later in the morning Jean called again to say that she was going down-town to look into wallpaper possibilities for me. At 1 P.M. today I have an interview with Daniel Moss at Mountain View High School - he will decide if I shall be placed on the Substitute list there. I will wear my dark suit and present myself very formally.